

CLAICHE GIRL'S JURY READY TO HEAR CASE

HOUSE SILENT AS TO PATRICK 'CONFESSION'

Every Man Selected Has the Nodded Approval of the Frail Prisoner Whose Fate They Are to Decide—Trial on Monday.

SYMPATHY WITH WOMAN BARS MANY TALES MEN.

Among Those Examined Has Been Shown General Sympathy with Her and Detestation of the Man She Shot to Death.

With the completion of the jury which will hear the evidence and decide the fate of Berthe Claiche, the "white slave" who killed Gordon, her enslaver, the case was adjourned late this afternoon until Monday.

Every man on the jury was practically the selection of the frail prisoner. Not a man was passed by her counsel until she had nodded her approval. All but two of the jurors are married men.

Of the scores of talesmen examined but few said that the immoral life of the pale little murderer would operate to her disadvantage should he be chosen to consider the evidence. Most of the others hurried to answer this question in the negative. Several frankly declared that, in their opinion, Gordon, the man who met his death at Berthe Claiche's hands, deserved his fate—that death came to him too mildly to compensate for the brutality of his existence.

THE CLAICHE JURY.

- ROBERT D. KOHN, 38, architect, married, No. 631 West One Hundred and Fifty-second street.
- SAMUEL ROSENBLATT, 52, manufacturer, married, No. 921 Madison avenue.
- FRED S. WILSON, 60, manufacturer, widower, No. 140 West One Hundred and Thirty-ninth street.
- RAY B. VANDYKE, 31, secretary, married, No. 1 West One Hundred and Fourth street.
- ERWIN W. THOMPSON, 48, capitalist, married, No. 485 Central Park West.
- BEN J. FIELDS, 31, secretary, married, No. 150 West Thirty-fifth street.
- JOHN D. HULIN, 45, stationer, married, No. 208 West One Hundred and Thirty-third street.
- WILLIAM KNIGHT, 52, manufacturer, married, No. 212 East Fifty-fourth street.
- CYRUS E. SIMPSON, 49, salesman, married, No. 2 East One Hundred and Thirty-first street.
- WILLIAM P. WRIGHT, 50, retired, bachelor, No. 52 West Eleventh street.
- WILLIAM BISHOP, 57, retired, bachelor, No. 228 West One Hundred and Thirty-eighth street.
- EUGENE O. MIDDLEBROOK, proofreader, married, No. 37 West One Hundred and Twenty-fourth street.

It is upon this sentiment that the defense depends for a verdict of acquittal. But the District Attorney has not shown his hand. It is reported that State has testimony implicating a policeman in the murder; that this policeman had taken the place of Gordon and gave the girl his own revolver with instructions to murder the French brute who had been deported.

The court-room was cold and gloomy as Berthe Claiche walked off the corridor of the Bridge of Signs at the opening of the trial to-day. The little diamond pendants hanging from her ears were dull and lifeless in the gray light. These little diamond pendants are worn by all the women of Berthe Claiche's class, and look as though turned out of the same mould. They are sold by men who make a business of disposing of jewelry on the installment plan to outcasts of the city.

How Berthe Claiche saved for those pendants in her ears no man but one ever knew, and he is dead.

GIANT DRYDOCK DEWEY TWICE ADRIFT AT SEA

SENT TO ISLAND AS A "CREEPER" GANG.

For Three Years, Police Say, They Have Pursued Band, but Only Now Get Evidence.

After what the police say has been three years' effort to secure a conviction one woman was held in New York for three years and three others sent to a man sent to the island for six months to-day on the charge of working the "creeper" game, by Magistrate Cornell, in the West Side Court.

Detective Wilson and Roundhead today of the West Thirty-seventh street station, said they have driven the gang from one place to another, unable to get evidence, until Monday night, when a man was robbed of \$15 in the flat at No. 313 West Thirty-fifth street.

Miss Owens, charged with taking the money, was held on Special Sessions.

The others, Mrs. Ryan and Miss Ryan, sisters of No. 313 East One Hundred and Eighty-ninth street, Miss Fitzgerald, 310, 44, Second avenue, and James Fitzgerald, who said he was a victim of the "creeper" game, were held on Special Sessions.

Bad Weather for Big Tow Now with Canvays Off the Canaries.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 21.—Official news regarding the drydock Dewey reached the Navy Department to-day in the following cablegram from Commander Hoxley, commanding the Glacier: "U. S. S. Glacier, at Sea, per U. S. S. Potomac, Las Palmas, Canaries. "Bureau Navigation, Washington: "Latitude twenty-nine degrees fifty minutes north, longitude twenty-two degrees forty minutes west, on February 21. Will coast at Grand Canary, Canary Islands. Encountered very bad weather latter part of voyage. Dock drift twice. Have been proceeding cautiously. The Brutus towing machine damaged. There is great necessity for extra part of engine."

GROSVENOR BADLY BEATEN FOR CONGRESS.

LANCASTER, O., Feb. 21.—Douglas has been nominated for Congress over Grosvenor on the first ballot, the vote being 75 to 25.

Navy Bitching Stopped.

LONDON, Feb. 21.—Edmund Robertson, the new Financial Secretary of the Admiralty, announced in the House of Commons to-day that punishment for bitching had been suspended on the navy until further orders, and that sailing would only be indicated by order of the captain of a ship. Capt. Robertson said that he had been told that the only sailor on the active list who had been punished for bitching was a man who had been discharged from the service on the ground of insanity.

Slashed Himself with Sabre

Worcester, Mass., Feb. 21.—A young man, a well-known citizen, tried to commit suicide some time last night in his room at Hotel Plymouth by cutting an artery through his left arm. Very little hope is entertained for his recovery.

TERRY THE TERRIBLE GOES IN TRAINING TO MEET NELSON.



HEADLESS BODY OF GIRL FOUND NEAR RAILROAD

Well-Dressed Young Woman Who Reached Ossining Yesterday Met Tragic Death—Murder Is Suspected.

The shadow of Sing Sing prison envelops the mystery of the death of a young woman, whose mutilated body was found on the New York Central Railroad tracks 600 feet south of the Ossining station. Through the night the belief is entertained that this girl was either a victim of this violence or of a plot to murder her.

The dead woman was a rare type of beauty in the combination of sunken cheeks and black eyes. Her clothing was of fine material; she wore handsome jewelry, gold sidearms, and, with one or two exceptions, all of her teeth were either filled or crowned with gold.

The body, with the head completely severed and the right arm cut off between the neck and the shoulder, was found between the north and south-bound railroad tracks below the Ossining station at 2:30 o'clock last night. The police failed to report the ghastly discovery until to-day in the hope that some clue or identification would develop to aid in their investigation.

Blood on Engine Piston.

It is known that the Albany Express that passed through Ossining at 12 o'clock last evening struck the young woman's body. The piston of the engine was found splattered with blood when it arrived in the Grand Central Station. The train had been going at such a high rate of speed that none of the crew or passengers noticed the impact.

The young woman was a stranger to the village of Ossining. She arrived at the station on the noon train from this city yesterday, and hurried away up the hill in the direction of the prison. A blackman was attracted to a more than passing interest in her by her unusual good looks. When he saw her leave the station she carried a small handbag swinging at the end of a gold chain. No one in the town can be found who saw the girl after she vanished up the hill.

When the body was found by trainmen last night there was no sign of the mutilation she had carried when she arrived from New York. In this case must have held her money or whatever papers were in her possession, for nothing of the sort was found upon an examination of her clothing. Nor was the jacket she wore when she passed the blackman discovered near the mutilated body. The arm that had been ripped from the body was also gone.

Indication of Murder.

The absence of the reticule directs the police to the theory of murder. The mystery about the case is deepened by the failure of any one in Ossining to recognize the girl. Her name or acquaintance with the girl is as yet a question mark. The girl, so far as the Sing Sing officials who have been examining the body, she did not visit the prison yesterday, though it was visiting day.

The young woman was a well-tailored woman of a soft gray material and black velvet shoes. A black velvet hat trimmed with white and black feathers was found near the body. On the fingers of one hand she wore two handsome rings—one containing a pearl and the other five diamonds surrounded by diamonds. In the profusion of auburn hair that was curled about her head were two gold bars.

The body was taken to Ramond's morgue, where Coroner John F. Sellick of Peekskill, was summoned to take charge of it and aid in an investigation. Justice of the Peace Valentine of Ossining, was one of the first to view the body. He said to an Evening World reporter this afternoon that he was convinced that the girl was either a victim of this violence or of a murder from another motive.

Coroner Sellick held a preliminary investigation at Ramond's morgue in Ossining to-day, but was unable to come to any conclusion. He is so terribly mutilated he does not believe that an autopsy would lead to any clue. He said to the reporter that his entire detective staff have been examining the case since the finding of the body.

JUSTICE PARKHURST OF SUPREME BENCH DEAD.

BINGHAMTON, N.Y., Feb. 21.—Justice John Foster Parkhurst died at his home in Bath at 5:40 A.M. to-day. He was at his death a Justice of the Supreme Court of Claims, and was a member of the 1888 Constitutional Convention and was prominent in Republican State and national politics.

NEW CAPTAIN IN TENDERLOIN

Capt. William H. Hodgins to-day was transferred from Mercer street station to the Tenderloin. Capt. Stephen O'Brien will take charge of the Leonard street station. Capt. John T. Stephenson goes to Mercer street.

CAYUGAS TO DINE

Annual Fair View of the Society at the Manhattan.

The annual dinner of the Society of the Cayugas will be held next Saturday evening at the Manhattan Hotel. Alexander T. Van Lear will preside. There will be brief "talks" by John E. Myer, former principal of the Auburn High School; the Rev. Dr. Richard S. Holmes, Mayor Charles D. Robinson, of Newburgh; Ralph S. Wilcox, George Hoxley, Lester, William H. Moffitt and Francis G. Adams, secretary of the Auburn Business Men's Association. A considerable delegation is expected from Auburn.

DOCTOR DIES IN HIS OFFICE.

Aged Charles McDonald Victim of Heart Disease.

Dr. Charles McDonald, eighty-one years old, died of heart disease in his office at No. 23 East Eleventh street, to-day, after a long illness.

When Mrs. Caroline Ryan, with whom he had boarded for three years, went to the office to call the doctor, she found him dead. He had no relatives in this city. He was a Confederate war veteran.

LATE RESULTS AT FAIR GROUNDS.

Fifth—Louis Kraft 10-3, Peter Baul 1-1 place, Cashier. Sixth—J. C. Clem 12-1, Flavinny 1-1 place, Bitter Brown.

Condemned Murderer's Present Lawyers Block Jerome's Effort to Get Story of an Alleged Statement Made in the Tombs.

JONES' STORY ON STAND THE SAME HE TOLD TO LAWYER.

Texas Policeman Takes Stand and Gives Bad Character to Jordan and Other Witnesses—Miss Gaillard Says She Knew Jones Since a Child.

Attorneys for Albert T. Patrick, the condemned murderer of Millionaire Rice, whose motion for a new trial is being heard before Recorder Goff, this afternoon prevented "Fred" House from telling of an alleged confession Patrick made to him in the Tombs.

House was Patrick's first counsel and Valet Jones swore that Patrick confessed the crime to House. It was to learn of this alleged confession that House was called to-day.

Attorney House was called to the stand by Mr. Jerome in order that the Patrick proceedings might be simplified. Mr. Olcott objected to House being called.

THUG ATTACKS YOUNG WOMAN ON PARK STEPS

Grabs Mrs. Pryor by the Throat at Morningside—Man Comes to Rescue.

As she was descending the steps of Morningside Park, at One Hundred and Twentieth street and Morningside avenue, to-day Mrs. Harold Pryor, a beautiful young woman, who lives at No. 14 West One Hundred and Twentieth street, was attacked by a young man who threw her to the ground and began to choke and beat her.

A passer-by, hearing her screams, hurried to the rescue and loosened the thug's hold on the woman's throat.

The man fought desperately, but Mrs. Pryor, aided by the rescuer, overpowered him and between them they managed to hold him until the arrival of a policeman. He was taken to the West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street station-house, where he gave the name of John Weisenblecker, 24, West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street.

Nothing was found in his pockets but a package of handkerchiefs and a letter addressed to her husband, who is an attorney, and with him went to the court house. Across her throat were four blotches where the man's fingers had closed off her breath.

Weisenblecker, when called before the Magistrate, said that he had been out of work for some time and that he had not intended to rob the woman. He admitted striking her, but said his father was a policeman, but said he could not remember his name. He was eventually a ward of the court.

When the Magistrate questioned him at some length, he mumbled, "I think this man is an imbecile."

He was held in \$500 bail for Special Sessions.

JOHN D. FOUND ON THE DRY DOCK NOW IN MID-OCEAN!

LAS PALMAS, Grand Canaries by wireless telegraph via Porto Rico to Washington, D.C., Feb. 20.—John D. Rockefeller, the oil king, is believed to be aboard the huge government dry dock Dewey, which is now off this port. While your correspondent did not see him, he asked the sailors who began to whisper as soon as they got in a court-house. He had combed his long hair down nice and sleek over night, but he had forgotten to shave. There was a two days' growth of yellow waxen stubble on his face, hair, hair. At the back of his head his hair stood out in a thick black rudder-shaped clump, like the crest of a Muesovian drake. He sought to establish confidential relations with Mr. Jerome by addressing him in a husky drone. The District Attorney complained that he could not catch Lee's wandering eye. Every two or three minutes he had to stop and say, "Please look at me awhile. I may not be beautiful, but you'll have to endure it."

Lee's thick-lip seemed befogged. Every question had to be put to him at least twice. He couldn't be positive, he said, when he first had the conversation with Jones in which he says Jones confessed to him that she did of a murder case and that he (Jones) swore that she was a white slave.